



Tame

[dragon](#)

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Chapter 1 by Cat4055

I slowly walked towards the beast. I had no idea where I was, what this... thing was. It didn't seem to mind me. I needed to get out, and I was guessing this thing was the only way out. It was black, scaly, and had wings. It looking like a lizard, I suppose, just with wings. It seemed like lifetimes had passed through those eyes, eyes so old. It seemed knowledgeable, more than I could be, even if I spent my entire life studying. This intelligence is what made it frightening.

Chapter 2 by Ella Whyte



The beast's head rose as it gazed at me. The eyes seemed to pierce me and I stood transfixed.

A sliver of fear wormed into my heart as the beast took a breath, revealing sharp fangs as it yawned. Still, it remained relaxed, completely unconcerned by my presence, despite the fact that I had apparently woken it.

There was no sound except my heartbeat for several long moments while we each simply watched the other.

Finally, I whispered, "What... what are you?"

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The beast's face wasn't as expressive as a human's. But those eyes, somehow, those sharp silver eyes conveyed a wealth of emotion. Grief, sorrow, tinged by confusion, in response to my words.

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Its eyes blinking, as though clearing away the vestiges of sleep, the beast pulled itself to its feet and shook its wings, sending dust into the air.

I couldn't help but admire the strange beauty of the beast. Rather than being low to the ground like most lizards, this creature's legs held it upright in a stance more like a horse, or perhaps a cat. A sense of nobility and pride struck me when my gaze returned to its eyes, and I realized that it approved of my admiration.

I blushed a little from embarrassment. This method of communication was uncomfortably intimate, if not entirely precise.

Its eyes glowed. Inquiry, submission, following...

I shook my head to try to regain my senses. That was... that was an order. It wanted me to follow. I nodded weakly, completely unnerved by the situation, and the beast turned around.

It lithely slipped into one of the seemingly infinite nooks of this blasted cave network and I hastily followed suit. Seemed like a better option than starving to death, alone and lost.

Chapter 3 by Warren Rei



The insides of the cave got darker and darker every inch, I could only follow along due to the silver glint of the black being, ever seeming so wise. This was not like any beast before, no, but like man. I stumble at times but am able to keep the being in sight. It vanishes while turning a corner, leaving me in the dark. I stumbled a bit but did not fall. I slowly made my way around the corner, with a few more steps a faint blue glow began to reach out. I headed towards the light as it led me into a small den. A hole in the top of the cave let light into the area, where I could see it waiting, the creature, its eyes filled with a welcoming warmth that persuaded me farther in.

Welcoming me into its home, whatever it was, I could tell this was a start to a great friendship between us. Although I wonder, would someone attempt to change this magnificent creatures fate? I mean to tame something as wise... *Perhaps it's taming me...*

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